

His presentation of a new version of the Aeschylus drama, "The Suppliants," written by Richard B. Sewall, and the rendition, for the first time in this country, of music originally composed for the play by Johannes Faverham, has been arranged by William Faverham. The event will take place at the outdoor theatre on the campus of Roland R. Conklin, near Huntington, L. I., early in September. The all-star cast, an ensemble of 50, a symphony orchestra of seventy-five and a number of Greek dancers will participate. Mr. Faverham will appear in the title role; Julia Arthur will play Clytemnestra and Julie Oppenheimer as Cassandra. The names of the other principals will be announced shortly. Immediately following the play, the Faverham Theatre Company will begin rehearsing his new comedy, "Getting

has been the privilege of the
of this department to make the
theatre an air theatre. It is a mag-
nificent place. The credit for its
construction belongs primarily to Mrs.
Chapin, whose artistic ideas were
responsible for its construction.

A NEW MUSICAL PIECE.

"The Belle of Trouville," a new
musical comedy in which Chapin will
play the leading role, will open at the
sixty-ninth Street Theatre Aug. 18.
The story is by Ernest Galt and
the lyrics by Frederick
Lonsdale, a wealthy young man who
lives in Chicago.

Because of the quarantine against New York City children, now in effect in a number of cities in this and other states, "Jane Clegg," which opened in Stamford Monday night, will not continue its preliminary tour. It will be produced in New York Labor Day. There are five children in the company.

The Century Theatre's roof garden is being rebuilt in order that Messrs. Bellingham & Ziegfeld may install a midnight show there. Clyde Righy is to be general treasurer of the Century. Sam Kingston may be the press agent.

The man who fights and runs away,
In the end-time saying good, will live to fight
another day. It tells the truth,
It cypses. But he who fights and runs
away, and says, "I'm not a warrior,"
will do SOME running in his day.
I'll never win a scrap. The quitter is a
man who's weak, though he be big
and strong, and in his spine a yellow
streak is in it. I'll run
when some wondrous deeds to do, but
when one he begins, it's safe to bet it
won't go through. The sticker-
all day, he'll fight, and he'll win,
the fust don't run away and hide.
I'll even he'll find your hiding place
and stick right by your side. Slap
him down when he goes your grit he
won't wither. He'll quit to fight
the man he'll quit to fight
some other day. 'Tis haino a quitter:
he better hold. I'm not surprised at
him. He'll fight, and he'll win, and
hold and not to those who stall. Merciful
may my preaching for the day. My
time to eat is nigh. I think I'll stow
two eggs away, some coffee and some

"Hey, Gene," said Sam Schmid of Broadway, recently to a young woman friend, "I've got a joke for you. A man says to his wife, 'I'm a musical fellow, but he ought to be.' She was born in a Sat. Good night!"

The young woman said it was a hopeless. Half an hour later Sam Schmid heard her telling it to another friend. "Gene is a musical fellow, but he ought to be," she said. "You see, he was born in an apartment."

"Oh, Gee!" said the other girl. "I'm going to tell that one to Sam Schmid. He won't like it."

"He didn't. Sam beat it."

Stone and Clear, a vaudeville team now on the Loew circuit, were breaking in a new act at an obscure theatre in Brooklyn last week. The act sang Roy Atwell's "Bug" song, which is all about germs, when the house manager called them into the room.

"Cut out that song right now," he said. "It will scare my patrons out of their wits, with all this paralysis over here."

"All right!" replied Stone; "we

By Jack Callahan

ULDN'T PUT HER
P ANY OTHER
HE AINT GOT
SHE'S NOTHIN'
PAINTED DOLL.
YOU COULD MAKE

HER HEAD AN
NOFF LEFT
A LUMBER.



By C. M. Payne

By Bud Counihan

By Vic

Every kiddie who joins the klub will



pin like the one
houn.

CONTRI

The Moon

The moon is a lovely lady
She rides through the sky
hair.

We see her almost every day
Whenever the sky is very
She has a very pretty face
and the moonbeams round
As she sits through the night
The moonbeams drop from
LU

The Biviera, No.

"I was just summer-
ing the tree to my
my window to the tree,
quite long enough. Then
the case and I went
times during the summer,
all during the year."

"Use morning this spring
ing on my window pane.
tree, and down."
"Mother! Mother!" I cried
ed thought, "I am
scaped all at home. It
left the window open and
and I had no time to
head something fall. Pre-
wings like bits of nuts
and I saw them flying
come back for a long time
Use hands! morning is
ate and ate until he was
tired room.

"Once I took his picture
of the tree. I cannot re-

[illegible]

numbered in
1-42-43-44.
e Klub, Eve-
nk Row, New
in which you

Figure 1. Aerial view of the study area, showing the location of the study area within the larger context of the coastal plain.